I hear of a country where angels dwell.
Where rapturous melodies cast their spell,
And gladness and peace endere
I know not where such a fair land may be;
But a kingdom of angels lies close to me
In the hearts of the children pure.
It is blessed and blithe and shining.
And never knows aught of sin;
But, except ye become as the little children
Ye can not enter in.

I hear of a Heaven of glory, where
No sorrow can enter, or pain or care,
And life and its sove are complete.
I know not where such a fair land may be;
But a Kingdom of Heaven lies close to me
In the hearts of the children sweet.
It is blessed and blithe and shining,
And never knows aught of sin;
But, except ye become as the little children
Ye can not enter in.
—L. W. Allen, in N. Y. Independent.

## POOR LITTLE KITTY.

Her Reward for Making a Man o Jack Hope.

Some years ago the "Frozen Bar" was very favorite house of entertainment at Kimberley. At first a mere bar, rooms had been added to it, and it had prospered and grown into a hotel. So far as it was possi-ble for an iron house on the Diamond Fields to be kept cool it was worthy of its name. There was plenty of ice there when ice was to be obtained, and even when the ice machines had broken down, as they constantly were doing, the bottles were kept cool by cunning devices known to its proprietress. However dusty and hot it was outside, protty little Kitty was behind the bar look-

pretty little Kitty was behind the bar look-ing after her business, fresh, bright, clean, and cool, and the sight of a clean and cool human being in a Kimberley dust storm was always refreshing.

She was nearer thirty than twenty, and her life had been rather a hard one, though it had left very few traces on her bright little face and her troubles had not made her land less there or her articles that little face and her troubles had not made her laugh less cheery or her smile less kind, though perhaps they had caused that dash of cynicism which sometimes showed itself in her talk. She had begun life as a ballet girl in a London theater, had traveled half over the world with a theatrical company, and at Cape Town had married a Diamond Field man, who had taken her up to Kimberley and soon after he had heartlessly deserted her, leaving her, however, some money. She started the "Frozen Bar" and prospered there and if she had only been good at saving would have become quite a rich woman.

"Has Jack been in here to-night. Kitty!" "Has Jack been in here to-night. Kitty?" said a man who, with some others, had come in one evening before going home; "he has come back from the river and is in the camp again." A troubled look came across Kitty's face as she answerd, "Which Jack! there are so many of them about." 'Jack Hope." "Ah! I saw your friend Mr. Jack Hope just now at the 'Corner Bar' as I passed," said another man; "he was with a nice crowd—Jim Pallatter, Re Sloeman and all that lot. He has become a regular loafer. I shouldn't be surprised to hear that he was run in any day, for he is always with the bad lot."

"What do you mean by talking about my friend!" said Kitty. "I have no friends, only customers; but he used to be a friend of yours. Why don't you follows do something to keep him straight!"

"No good," "Gone too far," Ought to clear out," were their answers to Kitty's question; but one or two men looked rather guilty, for Jack Hopeonechad been a popular man on the Fields and had a good many friends.

"Clear out, indeed! where to! That is so like you men; that is hew you stick to a friend."

"Listen to Kitty; why, she seems to be

"Listen to Kitty; why, she seems to be quite sweet on Jack Hope. Look out, Kitty, he would drink up the profits pretty quick," said a little Jew who had been listening to the conversation, though no one had been speaking to him.

An angry flush came across Kitty's face. For once she could not think of a neat retort, and she answered, showing that she was hurt: "Look here, Mr. Mosso or Abrams or whatevor your name is, I never spoke

An augry flush came across Kitty's face. For onceshe could not think of a neat retort, and she answered, showing that she was hurt: "Look here, Mr. Moses or Abrams or whatever your name is, I never spoke to you; he wouldn't take your help, and no one expects you to help a man."

"Don't know about not wanting my help; he is glad enough to be helped by some very queer people," said the little Jew as he walked out of the place, grumbling out something about never coming in again.

"Hope may be a fool, and he may have gone to the bad, but I hate to hear a little cad like that sneering at him," said Kitty; and then feeling that she had perhaps made rather a fool of herself she changed the conversation, and in a minute was laughing at some rather pointless story, chaffing another man about some joke there w.: against him, and seeming to be in the wildest spirits.

"What good fun that woman is; such a lot of "go" in her." said one of the men who had left the place to another as they walked home together. "I don't like to hear her," said the other, a man whose ideals were somewhat higher, though his habits of life were even more irregular than those of most men on the Diamond Fields. "She is such a good little woman—a deal too good to talk as she does."

These men would have been surprised if they had seen the woman they were talking about whom they had left in such high spirits. The place was empty, she leaning with her elbows on the bar and her shapely hands covering her face, sobbing as if her heart would break. Yes, she thought she was a fool to have cared for him or any other man. He seemed to be going the road which has taken so many a Kimberley man to the prison, yet she couldn't leave him to travel it. Ah! what a fool she was a she thought. She had forgotten to call her boy to shut the place up, though it was late, and she hears a step at the door. At once she wipes her eyes and looks herself again. The late customer is a man about five-and-twenty. Once he must have been very good-looking, and even now his face

The News-Herald.

WEDREADAY, SULY St. 1888.

HILLSBORO. : : OHIO.

THE CHILDREN'S KINGDOM.

I bear of a wonderful Paradise, A garden of bloom under luminous skies—Where summer lasts all the year.

I know not where such a fair land may be; But a Paradise kingdom lies close to me In the hearts of the children dear.

It is blessed and blithe and shining.

And never knows aught of sin:

But, except ye become as the little children.

Ye can not enter in.

I hoar of a country where angels dwell, where rapturous melodies cast their spell, And gladness and peace endure

I know not where such a fair land well.

Where rapturous melodies cast their spell, And gladness and pace endure

I know not where such a fair land well.

Where rapturous melodies cast their spell, And gladness and pace endure

I know not where such a fair land well.

Where rapturous melodies cast their spell, And gladness and pace endure

I know not where such a fair land well.

Where rapturous melodies cast their spell, And gladness and pace endure

I know not where such a fair land well.

"That is rather a stiffish drink," he said as he finished it. Then he had another and forgot all about going up to Sloeman's, and Kitty called her Kafir boy to shut up the place and put Jack to bed in the spare room.

"The bass in the spare room he plenty

Kitty called her Kafir boy to shut up the place and put Jack to bed in the spare room.

"The bass in the spare room he plenty bad this morning, misses," said Kitty's Kafir servant to her next morning as she was having her breakfast.

"Take him this, he will get all right," said Kitty, giving him some brandy in a glass and a bottle of sods water. "That won't hurt him, though he will have to knock it off and pull himself together, for this child is going to look after him," she added to herself.

Very soon the Kafir came back. "The bass he drank the brandy and throw de soda at me. I think him going mad," he said, rubbing his head.

Kitty was not much alarmed; she had seen a good deal of that sort of thing. He wanted some one to keep him straight, she thought, and woman-like, she began to believe that one of her sex could do it. After some time Jack came out of his room. He had a blank stare on his face and said nothing, but walked into the street without his hat on. He was evidently queer, very queer, Kitty thought, as she led him back to his room and then sent her boy for the doctor.

"He is in for a bad go of fever: rather a

"He is in for a bad go of fever: rather a a "He is in for a bad go of fever; rather a masty case—typhoid symptoms; knocked his constitution to bits with drink," said the doctor. "He will want a lot of looking after. He had better go to the hospital—the free ward—the paying wards are full; not that they would be much in his line if they were not," he added.

"I think he had better stay here, doctor," answered Kitty. "I will see after nursing him; you know, doctor, nursing is rather my forte."

"No one can see after him better than you, may dear," said the doctor, who knew Kitty well. "I fancy, however, he won't be a very profitable boarder for you, but that's your lookout."

"O, that is all right," said Kitty. "Comy, and see him again soon, doctor; remember I sent for you."

The doctor said he would come round

and see him again soon, doctor; remember I sent for you."

The doctor said he would come round again soon and drove off—thinking what a good little woman Kitty was and wondering whether there was any thing more than pity in her feeling for that ne'er-do-well Jack Hone. Jack Hope.
"I trust she don't care for him, for I am
afraid there would be only trouble in it for
her however it turned out," he thought to
himself.

"I trust she don't care for him. for I am afraid there would be only trouble in it for her however it turned out," he thought to himself.

The doctor was right; it turned out a very nasty case of fever, and for weeks it looked very black. For the time the "Frozen Bar" lost its popularity. Kitty was hardly ever there, and when she was, there was very little fun in her. She was always afraid that her customers would make too much noise. The old merry, almost reckless, look had left her and there was a more tender and soft expression in her face. She spent most of her time in a room behind the house—the coolest and best bedroom she had. Perhaps the hours that poor little Kitty spent nursing him as he got better were some of the happiest in her life. Then he was never happy when she was away from him, and he used to watch her as a sick dog watches its master. He seemed so different, so much more like what he hed become on the Diamond Fields. As he grew stronger she began to think that he knew her secret, and there was something in his face seemed to tell her that he felt something more than gratitude for her. Then she hardly ever came near him. He did not want any more nursing, she thought. One day he had got up, and she had been talking to him in her old cheary manner, telling him that he could pull himself together, and do as well as any one else, when what she had been half expecting cams. Here was the only influence, he said, which could keep him straight. He knew she cared for him. She would marry him if he wanted it and would cars to marry her. But he must show her first that he could reform. She knew that she was no "great shakes," she said, but she wan't going to marry a man she could marry him if he wanted it and would cars to marry her. But he must show her first that he could reform. She knew that she was no "great shakes," she said, but she wan't going to marry a man she could mot trust to keep away from drink. He promised that he would reform, and it was agreed that they were to be married and leave th

be done he was in the thick of it, and he had some opportunities of showing that soldiering was a trade he was fit for. Promotion, such as it is, comes quickly in a colonial corps, and when he came back he had a commission. He came back a new man, proud of and confident in himself. For years his life had been all down the hill, and until Kitty had stretched out her kind little hand to help him every one had been content to speculate as to how long it would take him to get to the bottom. Furthaps he would have hardly cared to think how much she had done for him. She was so fond of him and proud of him; it was only natural, he thought, but still it was gratifying. He was very pleased to see her again, and her bright little face and cheery manner were very charming to him. He.

mission in an irregular cavairy regiment, and he accepted it and went off again to the war, leaving Kitty to wait for his return and look after the "Frozen Bar." She prospered fairly well, though she began to encourage a class of custom which was not very remunerative. The warriors who had served with Jack and had plenty of stories to tell about him and themselves took to frequenting the bar, and Kitty would listen to these stories, somewhat to the neglect of gentlemen of the diamond market who, if their lives were less romantic, paid with greater regularity for what they had to drink.

gentlemen of the diamond market who, if their lives were less romantic, paid with greater regularity for what they had to drink.

There was a good deal to do in Zululand for the irregular horse and when there was any thing to be done Jack Hope was in his right place. He was present at Zlobani Hill on that fatalday on which so many of the light horse were killed. There were a good many brave deeds done that day, comrade risking life to save comrade in that wild rush from the Kafirs who had again outmaneuvered their white foes. Hope was cool and collected on that day, as he usually was in danger. As he rode down the hill for his life he heard a shout behind him. A young guardsman, who had come out on special service, had come to grief; his horse had been killed and the Kafirs were almost upon him. How Jack got through the Kafirs and managed to get away with the man he saved he hardly knows, but he did and he brought him back to safety on his horse. A good deal was made of this and perhaps all the more because the man he saved was the son of a great man. So Jack was much written about by special correspondents and talked about by society at home, and in time the news came out to South Africa that he was to be rewarded with the V. C.

One day Kitty heard this news at Kimberley, and was lont a packet of English papers which were full of accounts of Jack's deeds. She had taken the papers and one of Jack's letters which she had received some time before and had walked up to the Gardens, (as a waste of land was called on which a few trees had been planted and a feeble attempt at gardening had been made;) she wanted to be by herself to think it all aver. She read about Jack in the papers that he was the nephew of the General Hope who was so distinguished in the Crimea, that he had been educated at Harrow and had afterward gone to South Africa. Every one at home seemed to be proud of him, she thought, as she read a gushing leader about him in one of the English papers. Of course she thought it avery beautiful piece of wr

brave soldier. How she wished sile was different from what she was. A lady who would be fit for him, not a poor half taught woman, who had lived a hard life among rough, course people, and got the little education she had from the bits of plays she had learned and the novels she had read, and the queer side of society which she had seen. Well, if she was the finest lady in the world, she thought she would not be worthy of him. Cynical little Kitty, who was so well able to sum any one up at their right value, and whose estimates were seldom too favorable, had at last set up an idol which she bowed down before and worshiped none the less reverently because her experience ought to have taught her that it was made of rather poor clay. She had been sitting some time thinking over her past and wondering what her future would be, torturing herself by doubting whether he really did care for her or could care for her, and reading over his letter again and again when she heard Jack Hope's name again when she heard Jack Hope's name apart of the country that I do. He would have had his uncle's (General Hope's) property, only he got into some row at Sandhurst, and his uncle said he had disgraced himself and turned him adrift. My people tell me that the General intends to have him back again and forgive him, he is so pleased at his getting the V. C. So he'd be all right, only he has been fool enough to have got engaged to some woman out here. What's her name! That woman who keeps the 'Frosan Bar.'"

"By Jove! what a pity. She is not a bad little woman in her way, but one wouldn't care to introduce her to one's people as one's wife," said the other.

"Yes; I spoke to him about it when he was here last, but he didn't take what I said over-well. I fancy he knew he was making a fool of himself and was sick of it, though it didn't matter then, as there wasn't much chance of his uncle ever making it up with him."

Kitty did not hear any mors, as the two men walked on, little knowing who had overheard them and what a cruel wound th

drink. He promised that he would reform, and it was agreed that they were a self.

The married and leave the Diamond Fields to be married and leave the Diamond Fields agreed princ, this shattered invalid, who was as far more likely than not to return to his old ways. But Kitty, for all that, had hard struggle with herself not to take him to the struggle with herself not to take him to be a marry him there; it wouldn't be fair to him, 'she said, 'she would wait till be to the man he was before he ever took to she would be the proudest woman in the world.''

Then she had Jupit some claims in the world.''

Then she talked over a plan she had for him. She had Jupit some claims in the world.''

Then she talked over a plan she had for him. She had Jupit some claims in the world.''

Then she talked over a plan she had for him. She had Jupit some claims in the world.''

Then she talked over a plan she had for him. She had Jupit some claims in the was the ground would tarm out we had was sufficiently and they world make lots of money. That is how Juck Hope, who had utterly gone to the buf in the opinion of most mea. Who could never give him the chance. If a him to be the prouded would tarm out well, and they ought to have found a big diamond. Which would have made that he come to have become a reformed character, but in the world with a same weeks they paid expenses, some they did not. Jack Hope ought at once to have become a reformed character, but in the world with the same to the plan of the same to the late to be come to the late to be come to come the plan of the late to be come to come the plan of the late to be come to come to come the late to be come to com

needn't say any thing about aitty. Of course he never would forget her, and perhaps—well, anyhow, he would go home.

Jack Hope did not write to his uncie by that mail; he went home by it instead. He received a warm welcoome from his uncie, for he had atoned for his sins and was a nephew of whom any one might be proud. He sometimes thought about Kitty, but it was no use trying to find her, and about a year after he had come home he was engaged to marry a lady of very excellent country family and considerable property, who was fascinated by his good looks and his romantic history. Yet he might have found Kitty. Bhe never went very far, for she somehow knew that his search after her would not be very determined. Bhe staid in the colony until she saw Jack's name in the list of passengers home, and then returned to the "Frozen Bar." She is there still. Bhe has made a fortune and lost it again speculating in shares. She is a little more bitter and hard than she was. "Seems soured by dropping so much over shares!" is the opinion of several Diamond Fielders. However, she does a good many kind actions, and will do a good turn to many a man who is down on his luck, though she is not likely to have a more tender feeling than pity for any one.—London Society.

ORUEL CHECKING.

pardonable Practice.

Over-tight checking is a cruel practice, the excuse for which is that it "improves the style of the horse." But it must be evident that when the head is elevated higher than nature intended the center of gravitation is interrupted, thus unbalancing the poor animal, and necessarily producing ungraceful car-riage as well as physical injury. If the check is necessary to secure a high head, the resting continually into the check from ten to fifty pounds presents check from ten to fifty pounds presents an unseemly appearance of both head and neck. If a horse does not press into the check, of course he needs no check. But, in consequence of this unbalanced state, many awkward moves are made, such as stumbling, a very annoying and dangerous habit, often resulting in runaways, broken vehicles, perchance loss of human life. Nine-tenths of the stumbling is caused by the attention of the horse being co-

Nine-tenths of the stumbling is caused by the attention of the horse being occupied with the penalty of the check. Interfering and overreaching are as frequently caused by the check as by the shoe; and, surely, to have a horse strike a sore ankle and go for a distance on three legs does not add to his appearance; neither is the click, click of the shoes agreeable music. Also, the many signs of torture detract very much from the appearance of the horse—such as tossing up the head, swinging head from one side to the other, running tongue out of the mouth, drooling, backing and stepping forward when hitched, and others I forbear to mention. Now, all these detract from the style of the horse. If it tract from the style of the horse. If it be natural for a horse to carry his head

horizontally with the body, with nose thrown out, perhaps, such a horse will appear more seemly driven thus than to draw up his head.

The spinal column is often weakened The spinal column is often weakened and quite frequently becomes diseased by unnatural checking. The kidneys are affected, which weakens the back in their region. As a symptom of this defect a horse will frequently and suddenly let down behind as though had sprained an ankle, especially in descending a hill. Serious injury to the brain is another evil, especially where the overdraw check (direct) is used. The top of the head between and a trifle back of the ears is very sensitive. By continual pressure it becomes ten-By continual pressure it becomes tender, often inflamed, frequently causing blind-staggers and most universally impairing the eyesight, causing shyness. The brain thus affected will cause the tossing of the head, jery back frequently when one approaches to put on headstall or makes any motion toward the head.

tion toward the head. Once observing a very fine-moving three-year-old running in the yard, I bought, broke and commenced to drive, draw. I was never more disappointed He seemed awkward in motion, with no style to head and neck, bearing heavy in the check. I could not account for it, his build seeming to warrant better style. At last as an experiment I threw the check aside, and occasionally giving a short jerk with the reins, speaking sharply at the same time, he would elevate his head, and soon became a very handsome and easy appearer. Some horses naturally stylish may become careless and need a sharp word or spat with the line, when they will soon learn promptitude. With proper control of the mouth this

With proper control of the mouth this demeanor may be secured without check, or not at all.

It is gratifying to pride to drive a horse without check when he carries an elevated head with a slight curve, accompanied by an elastic step. Such a horse will attract attention always. But this result can not be obtained at the control of the proper carries control of the control of th But this result can not be obtained at cruel cost of physical impairment. To sum up: What is gained by checking? Nothing. On the other hand, stumbling, interfering, tossing of head, drooling, an ungainly appearance in general, with serious injury to spinal column, kidneys, brain, eyes, also greater tax upon the constitution. To this add untold torture. Let me say to our many friends: Is it a style you admire? Then have it, but buy it, or breed it, as you can not in this respect very materially change nature. If you do, you have only lost in style. Though it may be without effect, let me add: "—N. Y.

An Old Miser's Funeral.

Mrs. Hannah Butler, for a long time a pensioner on the bounty of a charitable organization in Baltimore, died the other day, and a plain pine coffin was procured and she was about to be procured and she was about to be buried by the organization that had supported her while she lived. Meantime her landlady had been hunting among Hannah's possessions, and not in vain. In the straw of her bed was a wallet containing \$80 in gold and a bank book showing entries amounting to \$1,785. Some of the money had been drawn out, but there is a goodly sum still on deposit in the Savings Bank of Baltimore. The landlady stopped the funeral, and had the body taken out of the pine coffin and placed in an ice casket. The old dress in which the woman was laid out was taken off and she was clothed in an elegant shroud. A handsome casket was ordered, and the funeral took place with more pompthan was at first

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—School property in the South is val-ued at \$6,000,000 again at \$88,000,000 in the North.—N. F. Suss. —Of 3,144 churches and chapels in forty-two Episcopal dioceses in this country, 2,182 have free seats.—Chicago Mail.

—Right Rev. Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, Missionary Bishop of Idaho and Utah, has been elected Bishop of the Diocest of Missouri.

—According to the Baptist Year Book there are one thousand five hundred students preparing for the ministry in the various schools of the denomination.

The Corean Government has issued an educational law which requires all children between eight and thirteen years of age to attend school.

—A Roman Catholic Church is to be built at Jerusalem, in which masses will be said daily for the dead and dying throughout Christendom. It is to be called the "Chapel of the Dead."

—Probably the youngest State Su-

—Probably the youngest State Su-perintendent of Public Instruction is Oscar H. Cooper, of Texas. He is twenty-three years old, and a graduate of Yale. He will have partial control of an immense school fund.

of an immense school fund.

The Rescue and Evangelization Mission, a branch of the Salvation Army which has split off from the parent stem, has prohibited the use of military titles by its members, and the wearing of uniforms.—Albany Journal.

The treasurer of the Northwestern University, at the annual meeting at Evanston, Ill., recently, reported the ownership of real estate valued at \$1.726,802, and liabilities of only \$135,-409. The students number 945.—Chicago Times.

cago Times.

-Two Dartmouth Sophomores wer recently expelled for sending in false excuses to the faculty. The day has passed when the artful Sophomore can attend the funeral of his grandmother four times every term.— Burlington

Free Press.

—The statistical report of the Presbytery of Chicago for the year 1886, shows an additition to the churches during the past year of 1,088 on examination and 1,088 by certificate—an increase over the preceding year of 488. The contributions for various objects amounted to \$347,714, a large advance on the preceding year. The total on the preceding year. The total number of members in the churches 12,489; Sabbath-school membership 15,970. —Chicago Tribune.

15,970.—Chicago Tribune.

—"Do you know," said a prominent St. Paul divine the other day, "what makes the reputation of a minister?" It is not his sermons, but the way in which he builds up a church. Whenever a man has large congregations he becomes known. Now, as a rule, this is done by leg work. I mean that the majority of ministers who build up a church do it by personal solicitation. There are very few men whose sermons will attract and hold people."—

St. Paul Globe.

—It is refreshing after reading a

St. Paul Globe.

—It is refreshing after reading a long article by some college professor to hear the following laconic address delivered to the graduating class of the University of the Pacific by President Stratton. Approaching them with that characteristic blending of fatherly dignity and brotherly warmth which has made his presidency such a signal success, he said, only: "Young ladies and gentlemen of the graduating class, be true—true to your instructors, true to your alma mater, true to yourselves, true to your God. and, as your past has been honorable your future shall true to your God, and, as your past has been honorable your future shall be assured." Every auditor applauded with delight: every graduate with the state of the with delight; every graduate will re-member it for life.—San Francisco

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—It is suggested that the appearance of cholera in Venice is due to the defective drainage of her streets.—

that a certain newspaper article is scandalous, you can make up your mind that he has read every word of that article. - Troy Times.

Beecher says: "I hold that a man should be a round and perfect man." Herein Henry Ward differs from the generality of people. Most folks like a man who is square.—Locall Citizen. a man who is square.—Lowell Citizen.
—An opera house in an Ohlo town fell down the other night after a minstrel company had shown there. This incident teaches that antique minstrel jokes may be more dangerous than dynamite.—Boston Post.
—"I see they are trying to put a stop to all betting in New York." "I'm glad of it. Betting is a perniclous practice: I hope they will stop it." "But they can't do it." "Can't do it!
"I'll bet you fifty dollars they can."—Chicago News.
—Contributor—"Here is a manuscript I wish to submit—" Editor (waving his hand)—"I am sorry. We

-Contributor—"Here is a manuscript I wish to submit——" Editor (waving his hand)—"I am sorry. We are all full just now." Contributor—"Very well; I will call again when some of you are sober."—Boston Courier.

-A Kentucky woman has nearly reformed her husband by persuading him to use bottles of whisky as weights for the clock. The oftener he drinks the slower the clock goes, and the longer he has to wait for his meals."—Chicago Ledger.

Ledger.

—A dog in Harrisburg was run over and killed by the steam calliope in a circus parade. The music evolved by the diabolical instrument would have killed the dog anyhow, but its death would have been more lingering.—Norristown Herald.

Norristown Herald.

—A millionaire, who was looking at a level tract of fand which he had just bought at an extravagant price, said to the agent who had sold it to him: "I do admire a rich green flat." "So do I," significantly replied the agent.

—Only a question of time: "Doctor, how is Banker Jones? I heard that he was very sick." "He has joined the innumerable caravan." said the physician, solemnly. "What! You don't mean to say that Jones has skipped to Canada? Well! well!"—N. F. Sus.

—A lady brought home that unlarge.

Canada? Well! well!"—N. I. Sen.

—A lady brought home that unique blossom, a lady's slipper, from a woodland ramble, not long ago. Young Tommie failed to show as much admiration for it as the rest of the family, and even affected some scorn. He said he didn't see any sense in giving that name to the flower, because a real lady's slipper "doesn't look a hit like that, and, beside, has one side flat and hard."—Springfield Homestead.

—Gray—"And you claim that Black is a total abstainer." Green—"Certainly he is." Gray—"Come, now, doesn't he keep a drop in the house on the sly?" Green—"No, air, not a drop. He

TEMPERANCE.

BAR-KEEPER WANTED. Advertisement Copied from New York Paper.

"Wanted—A Brat-ones
be a gentleman, and a man of character a
reputation."
"Wanted!" behind his ba.,
A man of uncommon parts,
Whose business shall be, as far as I see,
The breaking of human hearts;
To brew, to mix and to sell,
And never to finne or shirk
in a business that leads directly to hell!
"Wanted! a gentleman clerk!"

Wanted, to break the hearts
Of children, mothers and wives,
A man of macommon parts.
To ruin uncommon lives;
hurder and areon to sell,
And smile in his cruel work,
To help on the devil, and people hell,
"Wanted is gentleman cierk!"

Wanted, behind his bar!
All virtues in equal parts.
And all to arree, as far as I see,
in the ruin of human hearts!
To the labe or the gray-beard to sell,
And never to flinch or shirk,
In a business that leads directly to bell,
"Wanted! a GENTLEMAN CLARGE!"
—Mary A. Denison, in Union signal.

SCIENCE AND EXPERIENCE They Both Teach That Alcohol Is Not a

The advocates of the use of alcoholic beverages ciaim that alcohol is a forcegenerator in the human system; that it adds something to physical power; that the laborer can work longer and harder when under a moderate influence of an alcoholic drink than when under the influence of any other beverage; that alcohol confers an immense power to undergo physical hardship of every description; that to the soldier, sailor. the traveler, the daily worker in mines.

the traveler, the daily worker in mines, in shops, on the farm, to the athlete, the mountain-climber, the common laborer in any department of life—alcohol taken in moderate quantities is indispensable for the best, the severest and the most enduring work.

Many of the advocates of the alcoholic regime are doubtless honest in their convictions and believe that their ideas are founded on the teachings of science; others are controlled in their belief by solfishness; others still, I fear, entertain their belief as a mere pretension, their environment being stronger than their honesty of purpose.

The scientific investigations of the past few years have been rapidly undermining the alcoholic ideas of former times. The collated facts of history have also been confirming the results of science.

The more thoroughly the chemist studies the nature of alcohol, and the more carefully the physiologist looks into the utilities of the human system the stronger will be the general belief in the uselessness of alcohol as a gen-

in the uselessness of alcohol as a generator of force.

Physical endurance depends upon the strength of the various tissnes.

Whatever will contribute to the growth and development of the different parts of the system will give force and endurance to the system as a whole. If alcohol contains the ingredients of muscular tissues, and these ingredients can be converted into muscle by chemical action in the body, then alcohol will be useful in adding physical force to human beings, and man will bless himself by using it as his customary boverage.

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observe the recital of history upon the relation of alcohol to physical endurance.

Benjamin Franklin, when a printer in England, drank only water, and worked harder and carried heavier loads than his beer-drinking comrades. His testimony is: "They wondered that the water American, as they called me, was stronger than themselves who drank beer."

The Western Temperance Berald, an English journal, relates that at one time the Great Western Rallroad Company of England, laid two hundred and thirty miles of track with two thousand workmen without a single accident, not a single drop of alcoholic liquors being used, and the work day being from four o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock at night for four weeks.

The athlete, whether in rowing or racing or wrestling, or any other form of athletic exercise, has learned that the surpa path to success is in totally abstabiling from all alcoholic beverages. Strong drink has been the cause of deject for many an athlete.

A work on "Athletic Training and Health," by a distinguished athletic trainer, declares "that alcoholic drinks are inadmissible into a training dietary." Weston, the noted pedestrian, has illustrated by his extraor-

cerning the injurious effects of the internal use of alcohol during the lardship of travel.

War is a field which gains a large opportunity for the display of physical endurance. The physical hardships of war are proverbial. If any class of human beings are called upon to suffer more and work harder than any other, it is the soldiers. Whisky, rum and all sorts of liquors, refined and unrufined, have been tested as strengtheners and promoters of the soldier's nower of endurance. We have positive testimony concerning their ill effects under all conditions of the soldier's life. General Lewis Cass, when Secretary of War, allowed the soldiers to exchange their ration of ardent spirits for coffee and sugar, so sure was he of the deleterious influence of strong drink upon the soldier's health. Lord Cornwallis, in the revolutionary war, marched his army two thousand miles in Virginia under the flost trying hardship without injury and also without any alcoholic rations.

The well-known Red river expedition, under Sir Garnet Wolsoley, ampears ample testimony of a character similar to that already addeed. This expedition started from Toronto in Canada in 1870. It consisted of twelve hundred soldiers and had for its object the quelling of a rebellion in the Red River settlement. It occupied five months. On an average of fifteen hours a day the soldiers were exposed to extreme hardship and privations—carrying heavy loads, often dragging their boats on land around catarsots, nearly always wet with rain or drenched with the water of the river, with no food but salt pork and biscuit. The health of the men was remarkable and their behavior excellent. Their strongest drink was tea. The testimony of the commanding officer is as follows: "The absence of any spirituous liquors, as part of the daily issue, is marked by the excellent health and spirits of the men, and, I may add, by the remarkable absence of the physical strength and in sustaining the power of physical endurance. He who wishes bodily weakness and exhericone of physi

ships, exposures and privations will be sure to find them in the cup of alcoholic poison.—J. W. Grosvenor, M. D., in XVIth Amendment.

A REFORMED ACTOR.

Finding His Memory Falling He Throw Brandy to the Dogs. Sheridan, the actor, paid us a brief

visit. He came quietly and as quietly slipped back to Australia. Sheridan's abits have undergone a complete change. It is a matter of public knowledge that few men who trod the boards were such abnormal tipplers as that talented tragedian. But he looks upon the wine no more. He is a cle by chemical action in the body, then alcohol will be useful in adding physical force to human beings, and man will bleas himself by using it as his customary beverage.

The same statement may be truthfully made in reference to the nervous tissue, the osseous tissue as any other tissue. The chemist and physiologist have shown that alcohol contains no ingredients that are assimilated to the bodily tissues, and hence we are forced to the conclusion that it can add nothing to the physical force of man. The belief that alcohol has the utility of food is rapidly passing away under the clear light of scientific investigation.

The doctrine has been stoutly held and broadly promulgated that if alcohol can not add force to the system as a food it can do so by its power as a food it can do so by its power as a social mind to the conclusion that it alcohol can not add force to the system as a food it can do so by its power as a food it can do so by its power as a social physical contents. model of sobriety, and his appearance The doctrine has been stoutly held and broadly promulgated that if alcohol can not add force to the system as a food it can do so by its power as a stimulant.

It is granted that for a brief period alcohol in very moderate quantities may call out latent forces and enable a man for the moment to put forth unusual strength. Force can thus be called out and made available for one grand exertion. But calling out force which already exists is not the same thing as giving new force. It is the office of a stimulant not to produce power but to call it into use. Alcohol as a stimulant is not a renewer of force but an exhauster of force. In this way it does not strengthen but weakens. As the spur acts upon the horse in forcing him to expend strength already acquired, so not-glacohol on the human being when used in small quantities.

This is the declaration of science in relation to the supposed force-propagating quality of alcohol. It is a declaration so sound and so profound that no sophistry of alcoholic advocates can render it void.

It is not pretended that there are no difficulties in this subject, but it is thoroughly believed on good scientific authority that the effects man that all was absolute and rigid abstinence. I followed his advice, though it was a hard pull at the beginning, and you see me now better than I have been for many a day."

And he looked it. The crimson nose, that the best of the argument is on the side that little of the old finsh remained. This is the declaration of science in relation to the supposed force-propagating quality of alcohol. It is a declaration so sound and so profound that no sophistry of alcoholic advocates can render it void.

It is not pretended that there are no difficulties in this subject, but it is thoroughly believed on good scientific authority that the advocates mentioned have weefully failed to prove the doctrines they have maintained, and that the best of the argument is on the side of those who believe that alcohol as a force-generator has no utility in the human system.

Let us now turn to experience and observe the recital of history upon the

The Cursed Traffic.

The liquor traffic is the prolific source of a large proportion of the misery that now exists in the world, and also the instigator and inciting cause of nearly all the crimes that are committed. We might charge these crimes to individuals and their perverted appetites, but we always find that allurement is a much stronger incentive to intoxication than deliberation, therefore, we go to the fountainhead and charge this crime and misery to the rum-seller, this debasing and curse of curses, this foul and terrible incubus that weight so heavily on the fairest and best homes of cur country, that destroys our business, pauperizes the puople, and sends thousands of the best men of our country to untimely graves, and leaves behind a wail of angulah from broken hearts and helpiless orphans.—Demoras? Monthly.

one for every 270 voters; 245 public achools, or one for every 714; 1.695 bakeries, or one for every 160; 8,454 re-tall groceries, or one for every 51; and 5,956 liquor-salcons, or one for every 29

THE Church of England Temperan Society reports 785,000 members. T total abstinence section of the socie gained 77,000 members the past year